UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

And Chronicle

SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO. PUBLISHERS.

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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1843. WHOLE NO. 1130.

Original Poetry.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

STANZAS,

On the Death of a Young Lady.

We will not Tullus of her groans,
To strow thy grave with flowers—the pillows, blest,
The purple couch, and tapestry,
Shall on a chaplet, hung upon thy grave,
While Rhamnes days shall last.—Shakespeare.

She is low in the tomb where the fair dead are sleeping;
And light in the trend as it soft lingers there;
Where fond hearts come drooping, oh! wither'd and weeping,
To bring their sweet chaplets undying and fair.

Oh, where is the bosom where Death's sigh was imparted,
The heavenly charm which it tenderly wore?
That kind, quick look fix'd forever departed,
And dark was the cavern it shall light up no more.

For pale is that fair brow, where snow in its brightness,
Once spread the pale pillow of her lonely heart;
It wears now in coldness the chaste lily's whiteness,
And they've hidden that face, their eternal adieu.

How oft has my dream, when those beauties were dawning,
Nor dream'd that their lustre would vanish so soon;
But the cane fled with a rose when the chaplet was drooping,
To droop, and to fade in her freshness at noon.

We have placed on those fair locks when lovely and braided,
White the bloom of her cheek in its mellowness glow'd,
We remember her lip ere its coral had faded,
And sweet was that voice as in music it flow'd.

She has left us a dark world of sorrow the dearest,
And blighted the fond hopes of friendship and love;
The purple tints of gladness are vanish'd and sear,
Still mingle their joys when they meet her above.

They should worship the shrine where their loved one lies lonely,
Where fond hearts come drooping, oh! wither'd and weeping.

tons of mississippi—the match was broken off, till in the autumn of their line, the ancient tactics decided to pole.

Having brought our hero into safe anchorage, we leave him, first stipulating to the reader what few appear incorrigible. When an opportunity offers to send a letter to Valparaiso, Acheen, Bombay, or Batavia, we shall be there. If he could have written, and had the presidency in letter, without the hardships of a living seat, she would have done it; but she was incomprehensible into the cloak and effective of order and social indifference, she would not think to write—not even to her self. That was a little too difficult, even to her nature. The sea, monotony, and wife, at times, was a state of leisure, extremely poor and sensible.

HINTS TO FARMERS.

The Hon. H. L. Ellsworth, Commissioner of Patents, has presented to Congress his report for the year, 1843. It comprises a variety of interesting communications in machinery, in arts, and industrial and commercial pursuits, and statistics of the agriculture, production, &c. &c. of the several States for the year 1843. From the Agricultural Report we have been favored with their readers with more of the facts contained in his valuable document in a condensed shape, from which we extract the following:

Indian corn may be raised in the West at $8 per acre; the cost of ploughing, planting, and tilling and the cultivator, and then turned into pork by allowing the hogs to gather it—the corn thus coming but a little over six cents per bushel, (corn.) Hogs in this way may be brought, without feeding, to weigh 200 lbs. at which size, after taking off two hams, they may be sold by the new steamboat agency, as much to yield an average of 90 per cent. of lard. By this process, hogs may be made to fat, in the West for $2 to $3 50 per hundred, instead of $4 50, which is the average of the Eastern feeding. A new and only kind of the purest white, very hard, and unaffected by the heat of five climates, is produced by a recently discovered process, at an extra cost of only half a cent per pound. Hogs may be easily kept through the winter by sowing fields of rye, and allowing them to run on them. These pork may be produced in as cultivated quantity at a cost of $1 per hundred.

Land will be now manufactured in vast quantities in the W'est, and the difference what acres are bound to be superior to alive or spoon oil for machinery, for the manufacturers of Western, &c., and can be furnished at half the price. Upon chemical analysis, it is found to be scarcely different in its effects from sperm.

An increase of only one bushel per round on the product of pork made in the United States would amount to $30,000,000 per annum, and more than one may be easily effected. If the skin of their pork taken off on killing, the cost would be no greater than now, the pork would taste better, and the skins would be worth many millions of dollars. The tanners, we are generally warned so they should not be. The foreign market for pork, lard and oil, is just opening, and to almost boundless extent. The above-named may easily be doubled, and the productiveness greatly increased.

A new wheat has been introduced from the Mediterranean, which is unprogressable to the ravages of the Hessian fly and the rust.

The experiments of the last year have fully established the practicability and profit of raising sugar from the stalks of the maize or Indian corn. The yield is 10 per cent. of saccharine matter, while the cane yields 9, and the beet but 3.

THE FARMER.

Those who labor in the earth are the chosen people of God, whose temple he has made his smaller day; sent preferred and primeval—virtue—Jefferson.

Brown on, then sturdy farmer,
Drive cheerily o'er the field.
The pleasures of a farmer's life
No other life can yield.

Then carest with the morning sun.
To fill the fruitful earth
And when thy daily task is done,
Thou seek'st thy peaceful hearth.

Then leave me the gaudy town,
With its tumultuous throng,
Power, Pomp, and Pride, and noisome crime,
And their close call on more.

Meanwhile with colors in crimson dyed,
Are low, compared with thee;
The rose and purple monarchs of pride,
There's God's nobility.

Go on, thou sturdy farmer,
Tread proudly on the sod,
Thy proud and gaudy homes of pride,
Thou chosen man of God.

FRUIT & ORNAMENTAL TREES.

Those who design planting either Fruit or Ornamental Trees, should at once mark their selections, as the season they are planted in the spring, after the frost is out of the ground, the better chance will they have of vegetating freely and growing vigorously. In planting them, care should be taken to have the holes big more than large enough to admit the roots to be spread out to their full length, without being in the least contracted. In taking up the trees, the utmost care should be observed not to break the roots, and those will be found to produce the best trees, which have small fibres. If the earth in which they are to be placed is at all clay, retentive of water, the holes should be dug at least a foot deeper than it is intended to have the trees stand, but it will be well be best to place gravel, small stones, or brickbats, in order to carry off the superabundant water. Before fixing the tree in place, there should be thrown in a few inches of fine mould, or small pieces of loam and clay, carefully spreading out the roots regularly; then throw in a sufficient size of well pulverized soil, and used in order to retain the earth well around the roots, there in a trench of about 2 feet high, which will form a good rich compost, composed of mould, ashes and urine, in the proportion of 7 parts mould to 1 of ashes and 1 of urine, and left to remain for a month or two, the same—and instead of stakes, place stones around the tree, to keep it steady; these will answer the double purpose of preserving it from injurious shaking by the wind, and of maintaining moisture. One person must hold up the stem, while the other is throwing in the dirt, and see that it keeps the stem in an upright position. No tree, in transplantation, should be set deeper than it originally stood, and to cultivate that the growth of it will be greatly promoted, by having the hole much larger than the circumference of the roots when spread out.

All trees, during the first season, should be regularly watered in time of need, both in dry and drought, as moisture is absolutely necessary to enable them to root, and insure their vigorous growth.

In sandy or other porous soils, it would be well to mix to a depth of 2 feet of good rich mould at the bottom of the hole in which the tree may be planted for the two-fold purpose of giving an early start to the vegetation, and of securing a fair descent to the roots. Trees should never be planted where they would be used in contact with the roots as it will generate mould and consequent decay. Fruit twigs would from the woods, where abundance, is always to be preferred, but should be set to the sun, and with garden mould, or thoroughly rotted manure, may be kept found in its stead.—*American Farmer.*

Faith Worthy of Note.—When the farmer or planter discovers his first corn-stalk appear above ground he may conclude that the soil needs *hoeing*, the presence of the weed being positive evidence of the existence of saccharine matter, and that the soil is too acid for the purposes of healthful vegetation.

Lands too, whose natural growth is *pine*, require lime, as that weed almost always delights in acid and devoid of lime.

Shade Trees.—If you have no shade trees about your house, go at once and your wood and plant some thrifty saplings of any kind you may admire, and plant them in the front and rear of your premises. A house in the country which is not thus provided, is always cheerless and bare, and seems but little in keeping with the owner's taste.

Frost Worm—Fan.—A neighbor informs me that the application of hot tar to the roots of peach trees, effectually destroys the worm. The earth is removed for a few inches down, and the tar applied. It is not necessary, of course, to *destroy* the worm, but to prevent the entrance in trees yet unaffected.—*Cultivator.*

Cheese, Sausage, Lizzard, and all grasses of the family require that there should be *lime* in the soil and it should enter into its growth, and indeed, it may be said to be inert too, in storage to cultivate them advantageously on lands in which the elements do not form a constituent element.—*Baltimore Farmer.*

Orchards should never be cultivated in grass, or small grain. Corn, potatoes, and other hoed crops grown with decided advantage to the trees, and should be cultivated with the same degree of thought as ploughing.

Planting Wheat produced in the Isle of Jersey last year, at the rate of 80½ bushels to the acre. It was sown in drills 14 inches apart, after a crop of potatoes, and manured in the hill.

Apricots.—A gentleman of this city, says the L'ouell Courier, recently hired an Irishman to work for him a few weeks. Patrick was not particularly ready at his work, and he liked to leave off somewhat before sundown. One day, when he was about to close up for the night, his employer said to him—"I wish *you'd* let be in a hurry about leaving off work—you know you did not get here in very good season." "Arra! your honor," said Patrick, "*sound of it be a disgrace to me to be late twice in the same day?*"

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

Saturday Morning, March 23, 1844.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

Samuel D. Patterson, Esq., a gentleman well known as an able writer and practical editor, has become by purchase one of the proprietors of the United States Saturday Post. Mr. C. J. Peterson retires from the concern, and will devote devote his entire attention to his flourishing periodical, "The Family Library."

The Post will be changed to Samuel D. Patterson & Co., to whom all letters relative to the business of the establishment will hereafter be addressed.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The new arrangement renders it necessary that all outstanding accounts should be settled up by the first of quarter. Will our friends take us in arrears, remit their accounts it once. They cannot complain that we have been in the habit of dunning, for we have kept payment promptly.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending $3, in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and a copy of Judge Conrad's "PEEP-O'-DAY TALES."

For $5, three copies of United States Saturday Post and Arthur's new novel, "FANNY DALE."

For $10, seven copies of United States Saturday Post and Arthur's new novel.

For $20, seventeen copies of United States Saturday Post and both novels.

For $5, one copy of United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Lady's Book.

For $10, three copies of United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of Lady's Book.

☞ The money must always be sent free of postage.

Any young man may procure a club by a little exertion. Specimen numbers sent gratis to any person, by sending $3 in advance, will be entitled to one of the novels named.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

The Supreme Court of the United States closed its session another last week; and the notices of that event, is the usual, a tribute which we are glad to pay to the conduct and history of this highest tribunal of the country—the Judiciary. We shall, as is not impolic here termed, of the machinery of this government.

It appears from a comparison of the observations made upon this court, that its average length was five seven, (Feb. 19th.) has been nearly parallel to the equator, or due east in the heavens. When seen in the day time on Feb. 28th, at New Bedford, Portland, and other places, it was about 9° east from the centre of the sun's disc. This makes its declination, or distance from the equator, about 1° 30′ south. The time of its rise, at the meridian of New York, was 11h. 11m. 11s. The motion is right ascension, or in time, was about 1m. 30s. per hour, or about 46° in eleven days, which is at the average 3° per day. The comet was much brighter on the 28th ult., than it now is, it is probable that it has not yet reached its perihelion, or nearest to the sun, but whether it is receding from the earth or approaching it, is impossible to say. The great brightness of the comet on the 28th of Feb. may have been owing to the density of the vapors of the earth, and may be its being directed, in space, towards or from the earth. The apparent length of its tail is no more depends not only upon an absolute length, but also upon the angle under which it is viewed and its distance from the observer. The tail of the comet of 1811 was 100 millions of miles in length, and was visible to the naked eye for a space of 70° in the region of the heavens. It was estimated from instrumental admeasurements made on the 28th ult., that the comet was 64°, (just short of the greatest length of the tail of the great comet of 1811,) from the sun in the heavens. When seen in the day time on Feb. 28th, at New Bedford, Portland, and other places, it was about 9° east from the centre of the sun's disc. This makes its declination, or distance from the equator, about 1° 30′ south. The time of its rise, at the meridian of New York, was 11h. 11m. 11s. The motion in

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Any person forwarding a club of 20 subscribers, Post Paid, in advance, will be entitled to a seventh copy gratis.

Remember, must always state the Post-office *counted from*, to which the paper is to be addressed.

LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ The following agents will still act for the Saturday Post, and receive subscriptions and payments:

☞ TRAVELLING AGENTS for Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's Book of Fashions:

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Chelsea; Mr. JOHN AGNEW for Ohio; Pittsburgh, Wheeling, &c., assisted by Moses Meeker; *Jos. T. Smith, G. H. Chandlee, J. R. Longstreth, Wm. Wood, & Wm. Gilliss.*

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HENRY M. LEWIS is collecting for us in Alabama, and is authorized to receive subscriptions.

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ALANSON BELLINGER, of Hillsboro', Ill., is duly authorized to obtain new subscribers to Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's Book. *Single copies* may also be had at his store in Hillsboro.

Notices of New Works.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, *for April*—Among the contributors to this number, we find the names of Richard Henry Wilde, James K. Paulding, James Nack Barker, Henry W. Longfellow, Hon. John M. Willis, H. W. Herbert, George Hill, Walter Colton, Mrs. E. F. Ellet, Mrs. C. M. Sawyer, Mrs. Seba Smith, Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney, and a host of other names we might mention were it not inserting in our columns a roll somewhat long. Many these have been appellations who have "a name to live in spirits," but they generally have, until now had Hoosier's laurels on Cowper's widow's count. The list of success appears how to have been discovered, and we are prevented, in a single number of a magazine, price twenty-five cents, to occupy more than two or thirty articles, all from good pens, and all worthy of their paternity. The history of five dollar annuals does not afford a parallel to the variety and high number of Graham's; and this, be it recollected, in only an average specimen of twelve numbers, presented in one year, at the price of three dollars, and including beside from twenty-six to thirty engravings, worthy of any annual ever issued. Verily the secret of cheap and good literature has been found out. The discovery of the modern publishers of foreign works. We subjoin some opinions from our contemporaries:

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—Mr. Graham comes out upon the public for April. In his magazine, he gives two well engraved plates. The first, from the hand of Rowdon, Wright & Hatch, is called "First Love." A pretty girl is sitting in a rather stiff attitude, and the second, "The Love Letter," is engraved by Welch & Walker—a handsome picture; and then follows the Fashions. We shall not further dwell on the contributions for this month nor of a high character, until we have examined more than the first. Mr. Cooper's "Pocket Handkerchief" is spread out to the end; and seventeen other original articles enrich the columns, besides the reviews, and the "Editor's Table," with a plate of the Fashions.

The April number of Graham's Magazine contains much that is interesting and valuable to the reader, and it is well calculated to sustain the high reputation of this truly brilliant periodical. Cooper, Paulding, Longfellow, Sigourney, Willis, and many other well known writers are among the contributors. The price of this work is so extremely low for the matter it contains, that we cannot but wonder how the publisher can afford to furnish it

Gems from the Poets.

THE BROKEN HEART.

BY JAMES HOGG.

Now lock my chamber-door, father,
And say you left me sleeping;
But never tell a living soul
Of all that mine weeping.

No needle sharp can enter my heart,
Or wave awake repentance;
For I have broke the strongest heart
That ever owned a woman's.

Oh, let me lie, and weep my fill
O'er wounds that hurt can never;
And oh, bind kerchiefs o'er my eyes
That I may look on never!

For how can maid's affections dear
Recall lover's kindness?
Or how can heart of maiden live
To know itself heartless?

Oh, why should vows so fondly made,
So broken on the morrow?
To one who loved as never maid
Loved in the world of sorrow!
The birds of scorn I cannot brave,
Nor pay the mere dreary;
A quiet sleep within the grave
Is all for which I weary!

Farewell, dear Yarrow's mossarne green,
And knight of broom an yellow!
The happy has this lesson been
Which your sorrow teaches fellow.
That happiness is fled for aye,
And all is dark presuming
Save in the opening eyes of day,
And the deep hours beyond them!

Choice Selections.

THE CARPENTER'S BOY.

I wish to speak to Miss Lelia Vermont, said a carpenter's boy, as he entered a country mansion in a fashionable street of New York, in 1820.

Help yourself to a seat in the entry; you will be attended to presently, was the servant's reply. That turning to an individual with whom she had been conversing, and with a sneer, (having noticed that the lad had some carpenter's tools in his hand,) "I have a dear brother apprenticed to a carpenter, a most accomplished gentleman."

"Family tie is on business," said the individual.

"Oh, I never speak to one except on business, was the reply. He has none, I presume, to see me, echoed. Why replied to Mr. Thomas this morning to have our beds, and I take this to be his appearance.

Mr. Mortmont, the father of Miss Vermont, was the lady required for? was a merchant of good standing and owned vessels visible property loved Lelia's haughty, aristocratic pretensions to respectability. He had, at an age, imbibed the very prevalent doctrine, that no individual who lived by the sweat of his brow, had the least morale claims to respectability. Had Mr. Orville been the father of the carpenter's boy, Albert had no doubt accepted as his, and perhaps a much more prominent position in society than the latter now occupied with him. But Albert was an orphan boy, a desolate stranger in a strange land.

Pity he is only a mechanic," exclaimed Lelia, as she gazed with unconcealable delight on the green figure of a mechanic (as she deemed him) while entering the entry. "Had he been a lawyer, doctor, or a professor of some sort, he might have——

A noble soul," interposed Mr. Shirley, (the individual with whom she had been,) who was a gentleman though not an aristocrat.

"I was going to say, from his appearance, he might have mentioned.

"Be content Lelia."

Allow me to express my sentiments. He might have mentioned the head of one of the higher walks of life. He is a noble looking lad.

But were he a lawyer, doctor or professor, declaiming the views he may doubtless cherishes; my word for it he would aspire to something noble."

And where should he seek for noble spirits but among the respectable class of society."

Ah, Lelia, many a noble heart has shrouded beneath the leathern apron of the mechanic, as ever swelled beneath the silken vestments of the lawyer doctor or professor."

Mr. Shirley, I am surprised to hear you uphold such a low vulgar set of blockheads, all of whom you know to be so ignorant of refinement as are the slaves of the south."

Not all Lelia."

But who has ever heard of a mechanic being a great one for soul."

I have. The very ablest men were mechanics. Name but Arkwright, Fulton, Watt, Franklin, Whitney, and a whole host of others, all of the civil law which he was and their regale? The greatest men in the annals of the world—the men most devoted to religious and advance the prosperity and liberties of the human race have been mechanics.

It is mental employment, and beneath the station of a gentleman.

Not so, Lelia; those never was a doctrine more untrue. They are those of the shallow minded and superficial reasoners, and practice unlikely.

I am sorry, Mr. Shirley, to see you endeavor to elevate the mechanic to the level of respectable society.

Why, Lelia, to the mine they are floodgates of knowledge, and the image and queries are decorated with their handiwork."

Here the conversation was interrupted by a gentle rap at the door. The lad had been requested by knowing that his master would require a certain amount of work to be done. With a modest solicitude of one of his sex, he requested Miss Lelia to give him the necessary directions relative to the tasks for inflection. The professor left, and Lelia attended Albert to the garden. The order was soon finished, when the carpenter's boy" was almost soon forgotten.

About two years from the period of which we were speaking, Miss Lelia made a visit to Albany. The coach company and those constituting her traveling companions, she was informed by the proprietor, were to consist of Doctor W., Lawyer P., Professor M., and a young gentleman, all of the city of New York. Lelia, in view of the select company, was thrown into a considerable flutter at the thought of being the sole female party. "Long, long, for your lives!" resounded through the coach.

The horses soon were right. They were descending a long hill. Their former having set all control over the noble animals, saw that it would be death to attempt to stop—it could be but death to leap for life; he leaped. The gentleman at his side, open the door and threw themselves out in confusion, leaving Miss Lelia, the only female in the coach, and the mechanic, to drift for themselves. Seeing this, the young man, who previously attracted Lelia's notice, being the only male remaining in the coach, sprang into the window, which was most gladly accepted. Taking her in his arms and placing his feet firmly against the side of the coach, he leaped, and cleanly upon the bank, as to be entirely beyond the reach of danger. They escaped unhurt. At the next moment the coach was dashed to atoms against a tree. The horses were caught soon after by some laborers on the road. Lelia was melted to tears by the unparalleled kindness of the stalwart mechanic, who had proved himself a genuine friend, in rushing to his way life to save hers. Such disinterested friendship was nothing common. Gratitude was the result.

The carpenter's boy," said he, who built your house?

Take this as the reward of your valor," said Lelia, tendering him her own splendid gold watch.

I have my reward," said he, respectfully declining the rich and valuable present.

I'll pay you then, but to decline accepting my affections," said she placed her hand in his. "Would you ever see I have a friend, you only know where to find me."

They were within a short distance of Albany, and conducted to wait the remainder of the road. Both said Albert was the only person they knew in the city.

In a few days after this event, Lelia returned to New York and Albert, as soon as he could secure matters, established himself in business in Albany. His efforts were attended with success far beyond his most sanguine expectations. In all his dealing and out-coming with men, he had to do with none but the minions of the one grand principle, that "all men are born equal," and that possession of respect could be awarded to men in proportion to their amount of talent and moral worth.

Seven years had elapsed, when Mr. Vermont's name was found among the list of applicants for the benefit of the insolvent laws. The consequence of a few days, produced a slight change in the conduct of Lelia; but it was the style of her dress, which had passed away. Waits she had due apparel and plenty of money, nor was not by circumstances to her usual routine of pleasure. Retrenchment in the fashionable world of New York, means that one has been reduced in circumstances; at least, it appeared to be the case with many part of her set. Not so Lelia's. How to descend from the lofty eminence of wealth and fashion to that of poverty and its concomitants, he knew not. He had been too long the child of prosperity to bear reverses with fortitude. He had no profession—he, he could not stand to be was ashamed.

"I would be Hector," said he to perplexity of soul, "would to heaven," I had been a mechanic."

"Ha, ha," said Lelia, "what has come over you? I have frequently heard you say that you would as soon be a mechanic as a member of any body; that it was a menial employment."

I grant it, Lelia, but it was an error—one of my fashionable errors. Were I a mechanic, now that misfortune is come, that my riches have taken to themselves wings, my task would be easy. I could—

Have you forgotten having spoken of mechanics as a generality of blockheads, who are only studied to obtain with their tools, with as much ease and facility as a monkey can with the tail with which his instrumente."

No, I have not forgotten, but I have forsaken, abandoned, totally abandoned my former erroneous sentiments. I have now become convinced that there exists no difference between the heads of a lawyer and that of a mechanic, nor that of the latter regard the exercise of the hands, and the former that of the head; they equally promote the operator's design, though I believe the mechanic contributes more to the public good or the public prosperity.

It was deemed expedient by Mr. Vermont to raise with his family from the fashionable street and mansion in which they then resided. Every vestige of former splendor was now gone, it was with a feeling of relief that the husband and wife sat down together in her plane for the first time. They determined to, and effectually did take lodgings in a respectable boarding house where there was a single transient boarder beside themselves. This gentleman, they were informed, was from Albany, and would remain but a week or two days at most, having merely come to the city to purchase some articles of merchandize which were can be be obtained at Albany.

The dinner bell rang, and the little group assembled in the dining room, where the new arrangements were introduced collectively to Mr. Albert Orville, who of course recognized Mr. Vermont raised by a very agreeable manner; Mr. Vermont having just retired from considerable wealth, might speak of the accidental character of the losses through Lelia and Rosalind, and the number of the mansion, and of the parts-the dear sister of mind inclined to such a life to all of it. Mr. Orville was a total stranger; consequently to him it was an interesting subject. It seemed to be was preparing to embark in a mercantile career.

To Lelia 'twas a luxury to gaze upon the self-made nobleman of nature, and to hear him speak upon the choicest, stands before her. His slight but elegant frame, evidently spoke was a pale, intellectual forehead arrested the thoughts of the listen